

# The Amazing Son In Law ( Charlie Wade)

## Chapter 3068

Therefore, he happily adjusted the collar and said to Simi: "Today's pick-up site, we must take more photos and then invest more resources. Strive to be No. 1 in the hot search."

Simi hurriedly said: "You can rest assured, Master, I will arrange it."

"Yeah!" Rishab nodded in satisfaction, stood up and said: "Okay, let's go!"

After speaking, he got off the plane first.

Since when the private jet applied for the route, he also purchased the VIP service at the airport, so an airport account manager was standing outside the cabin at this time. After Rishab walked down, he immediately greeted him and said respectfully: "Mr. Rishab, you have worked hard all the way, welcome to Aurous Hill!"

Rishab nodded arrogantly, and the account manager asked diligently: "Mr. Rishab, is this your first time in Aurous Hill?"

"Yes." Rishab faintly replied, pointing to the Toyota Coaster in front of him, and asked: "Is this the car prepared for me?"

"Yes, yes!" The account manager hurriedly made an inviting gesture and said: "Mr. Rishab, please get in the car, we will go to the terminal now!"

Rishab stepped into the car without even looking at him.

result. After getting in the car, he discovered that in this minibus, all the windows were covered with a completely opaque glass film, and even the driving position was sealed by a tight partition. After entering, he couldn't see it at all. Anything outside, so he asked in surprise: "Why are all the windows of your car stuck?"

The account manager hurriedly said: "Mr. Rishab, you don't know anything about this car. This car is dedicated to super VIP service, so we must make sure that we will not reveal any of your whereabouts. We will not let you be captured by any camera equipment. To, protect your privacy 100%."

Rishab nodded suddenly and said with a smile: "I didn't expect that your Aurous Hill area is not big, but you are very particular about doing things."

After speaking, he directly found the most comfortable seat and sat down.

Immediately afterwards, his assistant, make-up artist and four bodyguards also got on the car one after another, Coaster's door closed and quickly drove out of the hangar.

At this time, Rishab couldn't see any scene outside at all. So he didn't even know that he was going. It was not the main terminal at all, but the business jet terminal next to the airport.

The car drove directly into a small passage inside the business jet terminal, and the car door just stopped in front of a glass door with the arrival hall written on it.

After Rishab got out of the car, he entered the glass door directly, and he had no chance to see the outside of the terminal building. So I didn't realize any abnormality.

Unlike most passengers who get off the plane directly from the covered bridge, private jets cannot directly connect to the covered bridge because the fuselage is relatively small and short. Therefore, passengers taking private jets basically rely on this kind of shuttle bus directly after getting off the plane. When they were sent to the ground entrance of the terminal building, no one was suspicious. Under the leadership of the account manager, they walked in all the way.

However, after going in. Rishab was a little surprised. He looked at the almost empty passage and said in confusion, "How come you have so few people in this airport? But I think there are no other passengers besides us. Are there any other passengers?"

The account manager scratched his head and smiled and said: "This...may have something to do with today's traffic control. We don't have many planes arriving in Hong Kong today. Many flights are delayed or cancelled."

Rishab thinks something is wrong. Generally speaking, even if the airports in second-tier cities are not so busy, they will not be so empty, right?

Just wondering, the account manager pointed to a frosted glass door in front and said: "Mr. Rishab, there is an exit in front. There are a lot of your fans outside. If you find it inconvenient, I can ask the security to escort you away quickly, or Let the security guard drive the fans away before you go out."

"Don't!" The doubts in Rishab's mind instantly disappeared, and he blurted out: "I always treat my fans as family, and they come to meet me so far away. I naturally want to say hello to them!"

After all, he walked a few steps quickly and came to the glass door. He couldn't wait to go out and say hello to the three hundred beautiful "fans" he bought.

At this moment, the door of induction opened. When the scene outside the channel was mapped into Rishab's pupils, he felt as if his brain had been energized with high-voltage electricity for an instant, and his whole person was shocked!

Because, outside the exit at this time, although a lot of people gathered around, it was not the lot of beauties he had imagined at all.

Quite the opposite!

In front of us are a lot of big men with big five big and three thick faces!

Just when Rishab was stunned, an extremely vicious man with two scars on his face shouted: "Rishab! I love you! I f\*cking want to give you a baby!"

There was a whistle from the crowd.

Another man yelled: "f\*ck! Rishab, I love you too! I f\*cking want you to give birth to a child!"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a man wearing a sports vest on a cold day, waving two big flowered arms full of tattoos, and exclaimed in excitement: Rishab!, my baby! "

Rishab was frightened by this battle, his legs softened, and he wanted to back up quickly, and he was in a flustered heart: "This, this...what the hell is going on?! What about the beauties? What about the Miss Wandy? How do you change it? Are you a bunch of stinky hooligans?!"

What he didn't expect was that these fanatical lords did not give him a chance to retreat. A large crowd swarmed up, shouting "Rishab, I love you, Rishab, I want to sl\*ep with you tonight!" "Wait and so on slogans like this directly surrounded Rishab.

Before the four bodyguards of Rishab could react, they were squeezed out of the crowd by two or three hundred people. Seeing so many strong men, they were simply powerless.

And Rishab was surrounded by so many brawny men like stinky rascals, and his whole body was scared. He asked in a panic: "You...what are you doing?"

Someone shouted: "Grass! Need to ask? I am your loyal fan! You come to Aurous Hill, of course I will come to pick you up!"

Rishab was about to cry, thinking how the hell could I have such a fan? Did you intentionally cause me to come?

So he blurted out: "You must have made a mistake! Let me go out quickly, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, someone suddenly stretched out his hand and slapped him, cursing: "Grass! I rode a motorcycle all the way to pick up your machine. You f\*cking dare to talk to me like this and give your face, right?"

"Yeah!" I don't know who raised his hand and slapped him again, and then pinched the flesh on his face, and shouted angrily while pinching, "Damn, did you talk to fans like this?"